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ALL ESCAPE THE NOOSE.

The Great Cronin Trial Ends With Four Convictions and One Man Acquitted.

O'Sullivan, Coughlin and Burke Get a Life Sentence and Kunze Three Years.

Senior Guardian Beggs Freed—Cronin's Friends Displeased and the Clan-na-Gaels Glad It Was No Worse.

CHICAGO, Dec. 16.—One of the most memorable trials in the criminal history of America closed this afternoon, when the jury impounded three months ago returned its verdict in the Cronin case. That the return of this jury is a verdict and not a disagreement, is a source of much congratulation in the public mind and although there is naturally much division of sentiment on the question of approval of the verdict, the sense of relief experienced at the final conclusion of the case is unanimous.

However bitter, too, may have been the feeling engendered by the two factions into which the Irish people have been divided in the case, it cannot fail to be a source of congratulation to Judge McConnell that his impartial conduct as presiding judge has been such as to win for him not only the applause of both the opposing factions, but the approval alike of leading jurists of the land upon the validity of his rulings.

When the court convened at 2 p. m. and he received the verdict of the jury, there was a momentary silence as the vast audience breathlessly awaited the first words of Judge McConnell as he mounted the bench. "The jury is prepared to make a return in this case," said his honor, "but I observe that Mr. Donahue, counsel for O'Sullivan and Kunze, is absent."

"I have been requested to represent Mr. Donahue," said Mr. Forrest. The court announced his satisfaction with the arrangement, and a moment later the door leading from the jail opened and the five defendants marched in to receive the announcement of their fate. Hardly a sound was heard as every eye in the audience turned toward John F. Beggs, who led the procession. The face of the senior guardian of Camp 29 was pale and anxious looking, but he faced the stare of the audience boldly. Daniel Coughlin affected his usual indifference, but his restless, furtive eye denoted the terrible mental suspense the dread detective experienced as he awaited the dreadful announcement. Hardly a person in the court room succeeded in catching Patrick O'Sullivan. His looks were directed toward the floor, and whatever emotion he may have felt at this critical moment was not shown.

Burke's face flushed for a moment as he approached his seat, but immediately after his features regained their natural expression, and with an affected nonchalance he resumed the chewing of gum as has been his wont during the course of the trial. For the first time since his arrest, the little German, John Kunze, seemed to appreciate the gravity of his situation, and his usual air of jauntyness was absent. As the audience were contemplating the prisoners and commenting upon their demeanor, the noise of many footsteps was again suddenly heard without, and a moment later the twelve men in whose judgment reposed the lives of the defendants entered the room, headed by Foreman Clark. Every prisoner simultaneously turned his eye upon the jurors as if to read in their impressive features the secret of the verdict, but there was no sign to give them hope or fear. "The clerk will call the roll of jurors." Every person in the audience started as the sound of the judge's voice broke the silence, only to add a deeper tinge to the solemnity of the occasion. Slowly the jurors answered to their names, and the twelve men were announced to be present.

"Gentlemen," said the court, "I understand you have reached a conclusion in this case."

"We have," Foreman Clark took from his pocket a large envelope and handed it to the judge, who in turn handed it to the clerk. "The clerk will read the verdict," said the court. Instantly a hush ensued so profound that as the clerk tore open the envelope the sound fell discordantly upon anxious ears. A moment later this anxiety became painful in its intensity, as the solemn voice of the clerk began reading the verdict, as follows:

"We, the jury, find the defendant, John F. Beggs, not guilty. We, the jury, find defendant John Kunze, guilty of manslaughter, and as charged in the indictment, and his punishment at imprisonment in the penitentiary for a term of three years. We, the jury, find defendant, Daniel Coughlin, guilty of murder in the manner and in the form as charged in the indictment, and fix the penalty at imprisonment in the penitentiary for the term of their natural lives."

At the request of the defense, the jury was then polled and reaffirmed the verdict. Simultaneous with the announcement of the verdict Coughlin, O'Sullivan and Burke turned deathly pale, while Kunze started suddenly from his seat and a moment later dropped his head upon his breast and burst into tears. Beggs' face was luminous with joy, and immediately after the polling of the jury he arose from amid the prisoners and walked over to the jury box and during the breathless hush that followed shook Foreman Clark by the hand.

"Gentlemen, I thank you. I trust the future may confirm your judgment upon me, and that you will never regret that you found me not guilty of this terrible charge." The only sound that broke the stillness following this was the deep sobs of little Kunze. He burst out with: "God knows I am innocent! I never was in Lake View that night. Oh! God knows I am innocent, gentlemen." O'Sullivan was only one of the other three prisoners who found refuge in tears. For a moment the tears trickled down his cheeks, but a minute later his black eyes flashed with defiance or a revival of courage, and dashing his hand across his face he braced up in his seat and cast a longing glance around the court room. The only evidence of terror to be perceived in Coughlin was the increased pallor that overspread his face as he fully realized the

significance of the verdict. He was not nervous, but he was not calm, and he was not relative to a motion to a new trial.

Martin Burke was unquestionably the least affected of all the prisoners. His usual florid face went on slightly paler as the verdict was announced, but a moment later his jaws again began the methodical mastication of gum as regularly as at any previous time during the trial.

As the verdict was announced, and the large audience contemplated little Kunze's grief, Beggs turned to a reporter and said: "I think he is as innocent as I am. It is a damned shame to send him to the penitentiary for three years. He had no more idea of being found guilty than you had."

The comments among the audience were various. Irish factions were well represented, and naturally took opposite views. Cronin's friends were indignant at the verdict. "It is a shame," said Hon. P. W. Dunne, "a shame and a travesty upon justice." This sentiment found an echo in a dozen Irishmen standing near him. Only a dozen feet away the members of the other faction were congratulating themselves and the prisoners that the verdict was no worse, and the friends of Beggs were following their friends through to grasp the hands of the senior guardian of camp 29 in felicitation upon his exoneration.

Forced in behalf of the four convicted defendants, entered the accustomed discussion the judge fixed Jan. 13 as the day on which the motion for a new trial would be argued, and the prisoners were taken back to jail. Kunze was still crying and went out of the door with the tears running down his face and still muttering and sobbing to himself. Burke followed Kunze, and he passed whispering to Foreman Clark, who seemed entirely unconcerned. O'Sullivan followed, looking pale and sorrowful, but not different from his usual appearance. Coughlin was the last of the prisoners to leave, and as he stalked out he turned and looked back into the court room as if expecting to find some friend. The door clanged behind the bailiff, who brought up the rear, and the Cronin trial was over.

It was not until afternoon to-day that the jury came to a verdict, and then it was that John Coughlin, who had been voting for the acquittal of all the defendants since the jury went out, consented to compromise. The other jurors were for hanging Burke, Coughlin and O'Sullivan, while he was for letting them all off. Coughlin finally agreed to a life sentence for the three. The jury was practically unanimous on the subject of Beggs' acquittal, but little time was needed to fix Kunze's term.

"What do you think of the verdict, Judge?" asked an Associated Press representative of Judge McConnell after the adjournment of the court for the day. "Judicially, of course, I am in favor of acquittal," he said. "As an individual, however, and without being cognizant of all the proceedings in the jury room, I might say I think the verdict is the result of an objection of some of the jurors to the death penalty on circumstantial evidence."

"Mr. Coughlin, probably?" "No, not Mr. Coughlin necessarily. I understand he was in favor of acquittal from the start. It was only after long and harassing deliberation that he agreed with the rest upon this verdict. You will probably find Mr. Coughlin was not the only man upon the jury who was opposed to the hanging of the three principal defendants."

"But the jurors all swore on being examined as to their competence that they had no conscientious scruples against capital punishment on circumstantial evidence."

"That is all true, but behind all this each man probably had a mental reservation. The evidence was not so convincing beyond reasonable doubt. Now, if some of these men should think there was even the faintest shadow as to the guilt of these three men, do you not see how natural it would be for them to actually compromise the matter with their conscience, no matter how conclusive their judgment might be, by favoring life imprisonment in lieu of the death penalty, because the case was one of circumstantial evidence?"

"I believe you feel relieved there has not been a disagreement?" "I do, most assuredly, although if the jury had disagreed, and it became necessary to try the case again, I should not have flinched from presiding over the same case again."

About 4 o'clock an Associated Press representative went to the jail and found the four convicted defendants out in the corridor with the other inmates, taking the usual exercise before supper. Kunze seemed to hold himself apart from the other prisoners and remained in his cell, refusing to be comforted in his misfortune. Coughlin and O'Sullivan were at the entrance of the court room discussing the case with a couple of members of camp 29, who had called to offer their sympathy or congratulation—(who knows which?). At the approach of the press representative they quickly slipped into silence and the visitors departed. A note was subsequently sent to Coughlin and his companions requesting an interview, and they finally approached the press, looking very dispirited. "I am sorry to disappoint you," said Coughlin, very courteously, "but I do not desire to be interviewed."

"But what is your opinion of the verdict?" "I am afraid I shall have to refer you to Mr. Forrest, my attorney, for an answer to that question."

"Are you disappointed at the verdict?" "Well, I suppose so, as regards the verdict of life imprisonment with any particular enthusiasm," said the ex-detective grimly. "But really, gentlemen, I must decline to be interviewed. With this, I am retired, pleasantly bowing and waving as he went. It was evident to all that the prisoner was in a mood very nearly elation, and to Dan Coughlin, at least, the verdict was a source of self congratulation. His habitual mood during his confinement the past months being one of taciturnity, but this evening a bright smile illumined his face and his eyes were light and buoyant."

In the boys' department Martin Burke was found walking up and down smoking a cigar. He seemed entirely composed and good natured as he greeted the Associated Press representative. "Well, Burke, what do you think of it?" "Oh, I am not saying a word," said the young Irishman. "The Chicago papers have had enough to say about me already, and I don't want to give them any excuse for any more."

"But don't include us in your general denunciation?" "I am not denouncing the papers," said Burke. "I'm nothing against them, but I guess they can get along without me." All efforts to extract any comments from Burke were vain. He expressed himself as being delighted to converse on what he termed "social topics," but on this "other business," as he called it, with a jerk of his head towards the court room, he was as dumb as an oyster.

When the verdict was read this afternoon Dan Coughlin's wife and little girl were sitting out in the main corridor of the criminal court building. Some one rushed into the corridor and called out the result. Mrs. Coughlin gasped, stood erect, shrieked and fell back into her chair. She buried her face in her hands and moaned wildly. The crowd, too, began to cry loudly. Mrs. Whalen, O'Sullivan's sister-in-law, was standing by and turned savagely upon the men who were watching Mrs. Coughlin. "Oh, you cut-throats, you tried your best to hang him, and now you hang around to gloat at us in our misery."

Judge Longenecker, when asked if he was

satisfied with the verdict, replied that it was a compromise verdict. It was quite plain the state's attorney was not pleased at the outcome of the case.

Juror John Coughlin was seen at his home in Evanston this evening and refused to make any statement as to what took place in the jury room, or whether or not he was the dissenting member. All he would say was: "I took what was to me the only just course." Mr. Coughlin warmly denied the stories of quarrels among the jurors.

John F. Beggs left the jail this afternoon soon after court had adjourned, in company with his lawyers and friends. As he stepped into the street a free man, Beggs was heard to say: "I am going to spend the rest of my life hunting down the men who killed Cronin." Beggs spent a few minutes at his office and then hurried home, where he positively refused to receive callers this evening.

UNION PACIFIC PLANS. The Railroad Not Pushing Its Way Into Southern Pacific Territories.

OMAHA, Dec. 16.—[Special.]—J. S. Cameron, chief of construction of the Union Pacific, says that there is absolutely no truth in the reports that his company proposes to extend its Utah Central line into San Francisco. "I would not take the trouble to deny the stories, but they are giving us some annoyance and ought to be stopped. The California newspapers have been saying so much about the Union Pacific's movements, that our connections out there, the Southern Pacific especially, begins to think we are lying to them. We have never had any intention of building the Utah Central beyond Los Angeles. There is just this about it. That great stretch of country is becoming too important to be overlooked very much longer; the fact was becoming more evident every day that someone would go in there and build a road through it. We think that the Union Pacific could better afford to take the lead than let some outfit which would build merely to sell out get it. It has been a difficult matter for us to make the Southern Pacific people understand our position. Since it has become known that Chief Engineer Boggs proposes to locate his family in San Francisco and live there, every person interested naturally concluded that the company intended to eventually construct its line to that city."

This move, however, on the part of Mr. Boggs, declares Mr. Cameron, has no such significance attached to it. The latter has just returned from Salt Lake, and predicts that the next twelve months will witness in Utah a repetition of the excitement in railroad building had in Colorado ten years ago.

KILLED IN COLD BLOOD. Desperate Deed of a Bad Man at Colfax, Washington.

SPOKANE FALLS, Dec. 16.—[Special.]—At Colfax, Whitman county, this morning, Thomas Chick, a farmer, was shot down in cold blood by Ben Blanton, a notoriously bad character, and a former inmate of the Oregon penitentiary. Chick, in company with two neighbors named J. R. Bennett and Samuel Doble, were passing the city hall, where the superior court were in session, when Blanton stepped out on the sidewalk from the hallway, drew a pistol and fired a shot, striking Chick in the left side. He fell and expired soon after. Blanton emptied the remaining loads of the pistol at Bennett and Doble, but none of the shots took effect. Blanton was seized by Deputy Sheriff Frank Young and locked up. There is great excitement at Colfax, and lynching is threatened. The three men on whom the murderous assault was made were witnesses against Blanton, who was being tried before the superior court for an assault made upon Doble with a knife a few weeks ago.

INFLUENZA AT NEW YORK. Eight Cases of the Mysterious European Disease Discovered by Health Officers.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16.—Dr. Edison, of the health board, to-day reported there had been discovered in this city eight cases of foreign influenza. The first victim was a young lady taken down Thursday last. It is supposed she contracted the disease from a family who returned from Europe a few days ago. Her first symptoms were vertigo, specially followed by headache and chills. Then she became deathly sick, with pains in her limbs and muscles. This was succeeded by a bronchial catarrh, soreness of the throat and coughing, followed by a high fever, exceedingly rapid pulse, which at times reached 120 to the minute. Since then seven other members of the families have been attacked by the disease. The health officers say it is not dangerous, but if it tends to become an epidemic all cases must be quarantined. The treatment is spraying the affected members freely and frequently with a solution of quinine and the internal administration of quinine, belladonna and anaphrodisiac.

MORMON BROTHERS UNDER ARREST. SALT LAKE CITY, Dec. 17.—City Marshal Solomon, County Recorder Connor, Selectmen Weiler, Brig and Hampton, all Mormon officials, were arrested here this afternoon. There are six indictments against Solomon, charging him with misappropriation of public funds, and one indictment against each of the others, charging them with conspiracy. They were released upon furnishing bonds to secure their appearance in the district court Saturday.

WASHOUTS IN CALIFORNIA. LOS ANGELES, Cal., Dec. 16.—Trains on the Southern Pacific due here from San Francisco yesterday morning and last evening have not yet arrived, owing to a washout near Lanes. The train for San Francisco, which left here late Saturday night, returned yesterday morning bringing the passengers of one of the tied up trains. It is reported the train from the north, due yesterday morning, went into a washout at Lanes and two pullman cars jumped the track. No passengers were injured.

Waiting for a Conference. BERLIN, Dec. 16.—A conference will be held between a committee representing the miners at Waldenburg and the managers of the mines. If the miners' demand that eight hours shall constitute a day's work is refused by the managers, the men will appeal to the emperor. For the present a strike is averted.

IT FINISHED JOHN WARD.

The Most Brutal Prize Fight on Record Fought Near Butte on Sunday.

One Hundred and Five Rounds, and the Result the Death of One Man.

Ward, Half Conscious, Held Up by His Seconds and Then Knocked Down Eleven Times.

BUTTE, Dec. 16.—[Special.]—Butte has at last had a prize fight which is too much for the equanimity of even this camp, and the brutal and disgusting set to which occurred last night has aroused public indignation to a high pitch. The prize fight might just as well be called a murder, for it has so resulted. The details of the terrible affair are as follows: G. H. Ward is a young carpenter who has been working in Butte for several years, and who has always done well and been regarded as a sober, industrious and good citizen. He came here from Virginia and has no relatives in the country. He was about thirty years of age and unmarried. A few weeks ago he took a contract to build a house for John Gallagher, a young miner about the same age as himself. Gallagher has a handsome young wife and two children. He is a miner who has been working in the St. Lawrence, one of the Anaconda properties now closed down on account of the fire. Gallagher was economical and industrious and saved enough money to buy a lot in South Butte. He then negotiated a loan through Evans, Nichols & Co., a real estate firm, and hired Ward to build the house.

The job was finished about two weeks ago, and Ward presented a bill for \$300 for the extra work which he had done on the house over and above the stipulations of the contract. Gallagher admitted that this extra work had been done, but claimed that the charge of \$300 was too much. He offered to pay \$100, and said that sum was ample payment for the extras. It was over this disagreement that bad feeling was engendered between the parties. At one time there was talk of a compromise between the men on \$125, but it came to naught. Hard words were exchanged between the men, and Ward repeatedly threatened to "lick" Gallagher. Afterwards he went to Gallagher's house at South Butte, and in the latter's absence spoke rudely to his wife. This incensed Gallagher still further, and he made threats of giving Ward a beating.

The matter would probably not have been pursued further, however, but for the fact that four days ago Ward went into the office of Nichols & Helman and boasted that he could whip Gallagher in a fight to a finish. At the same time he displayed a roll of bills, amounting to several hundred dollars, which he offered to bet in support of the proposition he had just advanced. Helman was a friend of Nichols, and after having been repeatedly urged to bet, put up \$50 on Gallagher. The pair went out and found Gallagher, who agreed to fight, and regular articles of agreement were drawn up in the Occidental saloon. The fight was agreed upon to take place on Sunday at Crystal Springs, a resort of sports about six miles west of this city. It was agreed that the match should be in accordance with London prize ring rules, and to a finish.

The affair was kept a profound secret, and five friends of each of the principals were invited to witness the fight. Yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock two hacks were hired and the two principals and the ten men went out to Crystal Springs. The fog and smoke were very dense, and the foggy lost the road and did not get to the springs until 6 o'clock. It was 8 o'clock before all the preliminaries were finished and the men entered the ring.

The fight was brutal beyond description. Both the men were tall, broad-shouldered and powerful fellows, weighing about 180 pounds each, equally matched and in splendid condition. They had no knowledge of the art of self defense, and the fight was a horrible slugging match from beginning to finish. Ward had the best of it from the first, and led with knocking his opponent down with fearful violence. Gallagher's body rapidly became a mere mass of bruises, and his face was swollen almost out of the semblance of humanity. A knock down, according to London prize ring rules, constitutes the end of a round, and Ward knocked Gallagher down ninety-seven times in succession. To add to the bestial brutality of the fight, Gallagher's left arm was broken in the forty-eighth round. He was knocked down with great violence, and fell on his arm in such a manner as to break it between the wrist and elbow. Incredible as it may seem, he repeated fifty-seven rounds in this condition. His left arm began to swell at once, and by the time the fight was over was nearly as large as his body. Of course, in this shape he was absolutely helpless and at the mercy of Ward, but he refused to give up the fight, and Ward kept knocking him down until the ninety-eighth round.

In this round came the opportunity for which Gallagher had been waiting. He found an instant when Ward was off his guard, and, gathering all his great strength, struck with all the energy of despair and desire for revenge. The blow caught Ward under the chin and he dropped senseless. At the fall of time his seconds propped him to his feet in a half-conscious condition, and in this shape he was knocked down eleven times by Gallagher. At the end of the 105th round Ward was unconscious and Gallagher was declared to be the winner. The unconscious form of Ward was placed in a hack and he was taken to his

room. Physicians were summoned, but pronounced the case hopeless at once. He had been injured internally and his whole body is a mass of bruises. Blood filled his throat, and his breathing produced an awful gurgling sound. His amazing vitality has kept him alive all day, and till 10 o'clock this evening, when he died.

Gallagher was taken to his home, and though awfully injured, will recover. His beautiful young wife is heart broken, and her distress is sad to look upon. She did everything in her power to prevent the fight, but without success. The entire annals of pugilism will fail to show a parallel to this fight in brutality.

Strange as it may seem, no warrants have been issued for the arrest of anybody, though the officers can easily obtain the names of the witnesses, if they so desire. Unless something is done in this instance by the authorities, there will be a mass meeting of citizens to protest against such negligence.

ANOTHER PIONEER GONE. G. O. Humphries, of Butte, Throws from His Huggy and Killed.

BUTTE, Mont., Dec. 16.—[Special.]—At about 12 o'clock yesterday G. O. Humphries, an old-timer who came to Butte in 1864, and who is widely known and respected throughout Montana, left his house on Quartz street with a team and buggy to go out to Park canon. Mr. Humphries was one of the originators of the Park Canon Gold and Silver Mining company, recently organized in Helena, and was a heavy stockholder in the company. His trip yesterday was undertaken with a view to looking after the affairs of the company in Park canon. Nothing was seen of him until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when some parties coming in from Park canon found him lying in the railroad cut near the road, close to the Silver Bow mill. He was unconscious, but still breathing and was carried into a neighboring house. He lived through the night, but did not regain consciousness, and expired this morning at 8 o'clock. A coroner's jury investigated the case and came to the conclusion that in the heavy smoke and fog that prevailed yesterday Mr. Humphries had lost the road and been capsized into the railroad cut, his horses running away. Humphries was 63 years old and was one of the men who laid out the townsite of Butte. He was unmarried, and his only surviving relatives are two nephews and one niece.

AFTER MANY MONTHS. The Mystery of a Man's Disappearance Solved by Finding His Body.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 16.—[Special.]—Sunday morning two residents of this town were out hunting, and when near the Franklin hill, about one mile from the Bi-Metallic mill, they discovered the body of a man. They notified the coroner, who had the body brought to this town, where an inquest was held Sunday afternoon. It proved to be the body of James Fraser, who has been missing since August. He formerly lived in New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, but has been in Montana about two years. He came to Philadelphia last spring, worked at the Bi-Metallic mill, and later at the Granite. His people are well to do, and his brother is a prominent physician in New Glasgow, who spent a month or so in this vicinity last fall, looking for his brother unsuccessfully. His family have been notified by telegraph. There is considerable mystery as to how Fraser came to his death, as there were no valuables found upon his person. He was a member of the Odd Fellows and Masonic order. The coroner's jury brought in a verdict in accordance with the above facts.

CUT WITH AN AXE. Desperate Fight Between Two Charcoal Burners Near Phillipsburg.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 16.—[Special.]—Sunday at Black Pine an altercation occurred between two charcoal burners in the employ of the Combination Mining Co., hot words leading to blows. Cooper, the larger man, was punishing his opponent Byer very badly when the latter suddenly broke from Cooper's embrace and seizing an axe rushed upon his defenseless antagonist, aiming a terrible blow at his head, but the latter with great agility sprang away from the stroke which was intended for his head, descending upon his shoulder and arm, inflicting a very ugly and dangerous wound. Before Byer could again raise his axe, Cooper sprang upon him and after a desperate struggle succeeded in wrenching the weapon from his grasp. Deputy Sheriff Barnes went to Black Pine and brought both Cooper and Byer to this city. The injured man will recover.

A BRAKEMAN KILLED. George Jackson Meets a Terrible Fate at Silver Bow.

BUTTE, Dec. 16.—[Special.]—This morning an accident occurred whereby George Jackson, a Montana Union brakeman, lost his life at Silver Bow. Jackson was helping to switch cars and was holding a switch upon while a lot of loaded freights were run past at a high rate of speed. One of those cars was a flat, loaded with lengths of heavy iron pipe. One of these pieces of pipe projected beyond the car and struck the unfortunate brakeman on the head as the train whizzed past, breaking his skull. Jackson was placed on a car and brought to Butte, but expired just about an hour after his injury and without regaining consciousness. He was about 30 years of age and unmarried, and had a number of relatives living in South Butte.

Miners Locked Out. PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 16.—Ten days ago the miners of Walston and Adrian, numbering nearly 1,300, decided to strike if certain demands were not complied with. The company, without waiting for the expiration of the time of notice, discharged all the men. If an attempt is made to put the miners from their houses or put new men into the mines there will be serious trouble.

PLUMB TO THE RESCUE.

The Kansas Senator Introduces a Bill For a Public Building at Helena.

Republicans at Washington Jubilant Over the News From Montana.

The Survey of the North and South Dakota Boundary Lines—The Day in Congress.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—Senator Plumb, of Kansas, came to the rescue of Montana, which has no senators to look after its interests, and to-day introduced the first bill of the session which had to do with the interests of Montana exclusively. It was for a public building at Helena, and asked for an appropriation of \$250,000.

To Survey a Boundary Line. Senator Pettigrew to-day introduced his bill providing for a survey of the boundary line between North and South Dakota. It provides for a commission of three, one to be appointed by the secretary of the interior and one each by the governors of North and South Dakota, to take charge of the work. It asks an appropriation of \$60,000 to meet the expense of the work.

To Doctor the Tariff Laws. The ways and means committee held a meeting this morning and prepared to enter promptly upon the work preliminary to the preparation of a tariff bill by providing for a number of hearings, at which the interests likely to be affected by the proposed changes may give their views. The hearings are fixed as follows: Metals, ores and coal, 26th; sugar, 28th; chemicals, Monday, 30th; cotton and glassware, 31st; wool, January 2d; manufacturers of wool, 3d; flax, hemp, yute and cotton goods, 4th; silk, 6th; tobacco, cigars, snuff, cigarettes, 9th; provisions and farm products, 8th; sundries, 10th; wood, woodware, food and paper, 10th.

Montana Postoffice Appointments. Among the postmasters appointed to-day are the following: Montana, O. H. Benefield, Meyersburg, Park county; North Dakota, S. Capro, Samsula, Bottineau county; A. Turney, Taylor, Stark county; Oregon, Mrs. L. Fish, Chester, Lane county; Mattie A. Ruddle, Hamilton, Grant county; Mrs. J. K. Gibson, Felix, Umatilla county; Washington, C. W. Innis, Meadow, Lewis county.

Pensioners Examined Recalled. Commissioner of Pensions Raum to-day issued an order directing that forty of the 268 special pension examiners now in the field be recalled and assigned to duty in the pension bureau in Washington. The number of examiners in the field will be reduced, and their service boundaries extended so as to cover the entire country as now. General Raum's purpose in making this change is to increase the effective working forces of the office.

Blaine's Congratulations. The secretary of state has sent the following cable: "Stanley, Zanzibar: I am directed by the president of the United States to tender his congratulations to you upon the success which has attended your long tour of discovery through Africa, and upon the advantages which may accrue therefrom to the civilized world."

Northwestern Nuggets. The senate committee on territories will to-morrow report favorably, Senator Pierce's bill to appropriate \$15,000 to reimburse North Dakota for holding the constitutional convention.

A telegram was received by Senator Mitchell from Helena, Mont., sent by a territorial aspirant, that the state senate had organized, and the legislature would elect two republican senators. The telegram caused great joy among the republican senators when read to them.

Representative Hansbrough of North Dakota, will introduce a bill to ratify the acts of the commission, which obtained acession of the Barthold Indian reservation. The inter-department favors the measure. There will be a hearing before the senate committee on territories to-morrow afternoon upon the admission of Idaho and Wyoming. Delegates Dubois and Carey and other gentlemen from the territories will argue for admission.

National Capital Notes. The senate committee on judiciary has ordered a favorable report upon the nomination of David J. Brewer, of Kansas, to be associate justice of the supreme court.

The special house committee investigating the Silcott defection this morning heard further testimony from the ex-Sergeant-at-Arms Leedom in correction of his previous testimony.

The democratic house caucus, which was called to meet to-night to determine what position, if any, the party should take in regard to Silcott's defection, was abandoned.

Senator Pettigrew to-day introduced a bill to authorize the secretary of the interior to survey and mark the boundary line between North and South Dakota. Senator Frye to-day introduced his bill of last session to provide for the settling of claims of the United States growing out of issued bonds to aid in the construction of the Union Pacific railroad and its branches.

The senate has confirmed Solomon Hirsch, of Oregon, to be minister to Turkey. Capt. L. G. Sheppard, commanding the revenue steamer Rush, now at San Francisco, has been appointed chief of the revenue marine service.

He Drove Her Frantic. ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Dec. 16.—Julius Hooper was to-day shot and killed by Louise Epperson near Bakersville. Hooper for some time has been teasing Miss Epperson about her admirers, and had driven her nearly frantic. To-day at dinner table he commenced joking again, when the girl left the room, got a revolver, came back, and without a word shot Hooper in the head.

Advised to Go to Work. LONDON, Dec. 16.—The committee of striking gas men at Manchester and Salford announced that their funds are exhausted, and they advise the men to ask the companies to take them back.